

Sunday morning, August 7th. (38)

Dear Stein:

Boy that was swell to get your letter and the hundred dollars all in the same bunch. Golly, we were so damn pleased reading it sitting out in the grass yesterday noon after the mailman came. You hit the same feeling I had about that CRIPPLED THING ONLY I didn't know what to say about it. Excuse the capitals. I just jumped on the shift key for a second and it stuck accidentally.

The only part of it that was made up was about the little girl and I imagined it after seeing a publicity photograph a couple of weeks after writing the story for the paper. I came across it in a suitcase full of stuff we'd taken up here and then thought it might make a story and truthfully, that part seemed more real than all the other that I was giving as straight had-seen stuff.

Damn, I like your judgement and I believe you strongly about my own scaredness to try straight imagination being what has had me stalled. I am sweating on a good story now, have been right up to writing this to you now, this morning, and it is going easily and is lots of fun. Pat says it is plumb interesting, and it is fun to think what other people would be thinking about some spot they would put themselves in, and guessing close enough to make it really sound right.

Just you catch plenty of big trout and have a nifty time out there. I'll be hooking that Evanston News Index thing within enough time to clear us down there and Gracie, as you say, has been getting her money regularly. I'm so interested in getting this story done I want to work this afternoon on it too, but remembering you said one time to stop when you know what's coming, I'll do that and then sweat plenty on it tomorrow.

Golly, Stein, you can know the particulars about our staying up here but you can't know how much fun it has been being up here, working independently on a routine, which is good for my will power or such, and Jake has gotten bigger and lots wiser and runs around now and points to all the horses and boats and says "Boat", and "huss" just like a big guy.



We are happy asguys can be, but I'll be still happier when I am sweating again for somebody who has me on a payroll. I heard nothing from that Federal Art Project spot but they may be slow.

I hope you get all the trout you want and that the play rehearsals get started on the schedule.

Damit, Thanks again for what you have done. It keeps cropping up in my mind and if anybody deserves what they've got coming to them, you do.

My best to Paulinos and the young guys, and I wrote her to Key West about last Thursday saying we were low on dough, but please ignore it now.

The weather has been so good up here that if you didn't have anything to do you could sit outdoors and read day and night for a week. Big clear moons, light breezes and warm, not hot sunny days.

I'm shipping the stuff off to Motor Boating.

love,

*Lax*